

# Hatchet

**Koe Wetzel**

Said that we'd sleep on it, but still, we wake up mad  
Maybe that's how gardens grow, you plant the good with the bad  
No one here is innocent, we all fall off the track  
We could bury every hatchet, hope the love starts growing back

And maybe it'll be okay, but we can't pray this all away  
How we gonna stop the rain and bring on back them summer days?  
We got no idea what the future has in store  
Maybe love-stained tears is the best we can hope for  
But I can't change your mind, wish that I could take it back  
We could bury every hatchet, but we can't bury the past

Sit down at the table, the tension in the air  
You all dressed in silence while my mind runs here and there  
Scared to break the standstill, but we need some kind of truce  
We could bury every hatchet, but we can't pull up the roots

And maybe it'll be okay, but we can't pray this all away  
How we gonna stop the rain and bring on back them summer days?  
We got no idea what the future has in store  
Maybe love-stained tears is the best we can hope for  
But I can't change your mind, wish that I could take it back  
We could bury every hatchet, but we can't bury the past  
We could bury every hatchet, but we can't bury the past

And maybe it'll be okay, but we can't pray this all away  
How we gonna stop the rain and bring on back them summer days?  
We got no idea what the future has in store  
Maybe love-stained tears is the best we can hope for  
But I can't change your mind, wish that I could take it back  
We could bury every hatchet, but we can't bury the past  
We could bury every hatchet, but we can't bury the past  
We could bury every hatchet, but we can't bury the past